

## The Intelligencer.

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY

The Intelligencer Publishing Co.,  
25 & 27 FOURTEENTH STREET.

TERMS: Per Year, by Mail, Postage,  
Prepaid.

DAILY (SIX DAYS IN THE WEEK).....\$2 00  
DAILY (THREE DAYS IN THE WEEK)..... 4 00  
DAILY (TWO DAYS IN THE WEEK)..... 5 75  
DAILY (ONE MONTH)..... 50  
WEEKLY (ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE)..... 1 00  
WEEKLY (SIX MONTHS)..... 60  
THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered by  
carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at  
15 cents per week.

Persons wishing to subscribe to THE DAILY IN-  
TELLIGENCER can do so by sending in their  
orders to the Intelligencer office on postal  
card or otherwise. They will be punctually  
served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices, 50  
cents per line.

Correspondence containing important news  
collected from every part of the surrounding  
country.

Rejected communications will not be returned  
unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

[The INTELLIGENCER, embracing its several  
editions, is entered in the Postoffice at Wheel-  
ing, W. Va., as second-class matter.]

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:  
Editorial Rooms 873. Counting Room 873.

## The Intelligencer

WHEELING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895.

New York Republicans and the Ex-  
cise Law.

The Republicans of New York, assem-  
bled in state convention, narrowly es-  
caped a serious blunder. The leaders  
had reasoned it all over—that is to say,  
Mr. Platt and his followers had—and  
they concluded that it would be best to  
make no reference to the excise ques-  
tion, the one question above all others  
uppermost in the minds of the people.  
Accordingly the resolutions were pre-  
pared and presented to the convention  
without one word on the subject of the  
excise.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller appreci-  
ated the situation and sought to solve it.  
Fortunately for the party this quiet  
strong man carried the convention with  
him. He was so clearly right that no-  
body thought of taking the other side,  
and it was resolved "that we favor the  
maintenance of the Sunday laws in the  
interest of labor and morality."

It was right and politic to take some  
position on the question. It was at  
least right to take position on the moral  
side of the question. Whether that  
shall prove to have been politic is of less  
moment, and can be determined only by  
the next coming together at the polls.  
It the people want a wide-open Sunday  
they will vote with Tammany. If they  
want a close Sunday they will vote with  
the Republican party.

Since it has been shown that the ex-  
cise law can be enforced, and that there  
is no longer a disposition to enforce it  
corruptly, there is reason to think that  
the law has grown in public favor as it  
certainly has in the public respect.

It is one thing to exert uniform pres-  
sure for lawful ends, another thing to  
turn a screw here and another there to  
extort money or the servile support of  
a political machine.

Governor McKinley's Chickamauga  
speech was up to the great occasion. It  
is a way that good man has of doing  
things.

### Chickamauga.

Thirty-two years ago to-day, at 10  
o'clock in the morning, began such a  
stretch of twenty hours fighting as the  
world had not seen before and has not  
seen since. That was Chickamauga,  
"the most protracted example of valor  
in the world's history." It was twenty  
hours of fighting at short range between  
Americans who went in to win or die.

"Pap" Thomas was there with his  
veterans of the west. Longstreet ap-  
peared unexpectedly with his fighting  
Virginians to reinforce the main body  
of Confederates. The average loss on  
each side was a third of the men en-  
gaged. The record shows that the  
Union losses were 19,000 killed, wounded  
and missing, the Confederate 20,000.

Many regiments lost within a frac-  
tion of half their men, equaling the  
greatest loss by a single German regiment  
in the Franco-German war. It is  
said that thirty regiments of western  
troops each exceeded by 10 per cent the  
frightful loss of the Light Brigade in the  
blundering charge at Balaklava. Life  
was nothing, victory everything. Some  
of the men who faced each other on  
that field of slaughter meet now as  
friends and brothers to dedicate it to  
American valor.

There are monuments to mark the  
blue and monuments to mark the gray,  
and over them all floats in triumphant  
glory the flag of a people united for ever  
more—Illinois and Mississippi, Michi-  
gan and Virginia, nothing lost to any  
one of them, everything gained for all;  
"distinct as the billows, yet one as the  
sea."

It is a great people, worthy of a  
Chickamauga, that can write such his-  
tory in blood and come together so soon  
in brotherly love; great in the heroism  
of the field, greater in the peace which  
passeth understanding.

Ohio Republicans have nominated  
McKinley for the presidency, New York  
Republicans have nominated Morton.  
Both good men and true, and either  
would make a good President.

When Turkey Will Yield.

It was hardly necessary to deny the  
report that Turkey has accepted the  
scheme of the powers for the adminis-  
tration of affairs in Armenia. Turkey  
wants to be let alone in Armenia so  
that her faithful may be rewarded by  
being permitted to rob and outrage and  
murder the Armenian Christians. She  
will not yield until it shall have been  
made plain to her mind that the alter-  
native is the destruction of her empire.  
This point has not yet been reached.  
The powers will have to put on more

pressure to show their unalterable de-  
cision and their unquestionable earnest-  
ness of purpose. Then Turkey will  
come down.

CLARA MORRIS is referred to, malici-  
ously, of course, as "an emotional ac-  
tress of long standing." Hath hath any  
fury like a woman actor reminded of  
her age?

Quarantine Against Wheeling.  
Our friends over the river have had  
time to readjust their vision and to be-  
gin to take a sensible view of things.  
Communists are always right to pro-  
tect themselves, but there is not and  
has not been any occasion for the meas-  
ures to which they have resorted against  
Wheeling. They know the whole truth  
about smallpox in this city. They know  
that it has never raged here and is now  
disappearing.

The health officer makes an exact re-  
port this morning, and from this it ap-  
pears that the disease is in process of  
being stamped out. Not much of it re-  
mains, and there are no new cases.  
Bridgeport and Bellaire have set a good  
example.

SUMMER has come back to give us a  
parting slap. What with the heat and  
the humidity our lot is not a happy one  
in these parts.

### The Treasury's Pix.

The syndicate which cut so fat a slice  
out of Uncle Sam in the bond deal re-  
pudiates any obligation to maintain the  
treasury's gold reserve. A member of  
the syndicate has said that there never  
was such an obligation. At all events  
the gold reserve is permitted to fall be-  
low the darker line, and gold continues  
to go out of the country. These things  
being true, the only possible pretext  
compatible with the public welfare for en-  
tering into that disgraceful deal is swept  
away.

Nor is this all. It is now suggested,  
doubtless as a feeler, that a reserve of  
\$70,000,000 will do as well as a reserve  
of \$100,000,000. All that is necessary is  
common consent. Perhaps so. The  
pawbroker's debtor need leave nothing  
in book if only the money-lender will  
agree to that way of doing business.

The gold reserve in the treasury is  
the basis of our monetary system. By  
common consent the amount of the re-  
serve has been fixed at \$100,000,000 as a  
minimum. When it falls below that  
level capital begins to shorten sail,  
fearing heavy weather. So it is, and  
the treasury cannot change the condi-  
tion merely by wishing to change it to  
help itself out of straits. That is an  
impotent suggestion to make up for  
imbecile financiering.

The thing for the treasury to do is  
perfectly clear. It should sell more  
bonds to get gold. It should offer the  
bonds to the people and have no more  
dickering with a tricky syndicate. This  
will be a bitter dose, but the best thing  
the administration can do is to open its  
mouth and gulp it down.

As able New York dramatic critic  
speaks of "an amorous song with the re-  
train, 'I want yer, ma honey,' as 'sure  
to become popular.' It is already that.  
There is hardly an urchin in the metrop-  
olis of West Virginia who doesn't  
whistle or hum it. A New York critic  
should be up-to-date on this.

Italy and the Holy See.  
It is believed in Europe that a move-  
ment is on foot to put a billion dollars  
in the bankrupt treasury of Italy in  
exchange for Rome and a sea port, the  
eternal city and the port to become the  
sovereign holdings of the holy see.  
Italy would be glad to have the money.  
The pope would be glad to round up  
his reign by restoring so handsomely  
the lost temporal power of the see of  
Peter.

There is no longer hope or thought  
of regaining the lost power by force of  
arms, for there is no longer any Roman  
Catholic power that would undertake  
the task. The Jews are as likely to try  
to take Jerusalem with an invading  
army, or Christians to attempt posses-  
sion of the holy sepulchre. In this day  
arms and religion do not go well to-  
gether.

Whether the pope would consent to  
buy from Italy that which he holds to  
be his of right, is a question. Whether  
so vast a sum of money could be raised  
for such a purpose, is another question.  
That Italy, hard pressed as she is,  
would listen to such a proposition, is  
hardly a question. Virtually the whole  
kingdom is in pledge to the money-  
lenders. To sell her capital outright for  
so many lire in hand, to let go all that  
she contended for and all that she  
achieved when the pope was made a  
prisoner in the Vatican, this were a  
voluntary humiliation not to be expect-  
ed of even so beggared a country as  
Italy.

The papal dominions will not be en-  
larged; the temporal power will not be  
restored; and the Roman Catholic  
church will continue to prosper with-  
out it. The recent history of that won-  
derful religious organization shows that  
it does not need temporal power, and  
the concurrent history of the world  
shows that the balance of things may  
be preserved without that church hav-  
ing that power. Both of these things  
are in the nature of revolution.


CONNETT figures that he will whip  
Fitzsimmons in ten rounds. If Fitz  
whips him the calculation will be off.  
Corbett has become so arrogant that if  
he wins this time the rest of us will  
have to move out of the country or  
fight.

### American Tin Plate.

At the present cost of raw materials  
the cost of making a box of tin plate in  
this country is \$1.05. The selling price  
of Welsh tin plate in New York is \$1.05.  
The Welsh are keeping down the price  
in the hope of strangling the new  
American industry. American mills  
supplied with raw materials at old  
prices can run and live for the present.  
Others are 40 cents a box to the bad.

If the Democratic Congress had let  
the tin plate duty alone this important

Have you used  
THE BEST?



NICOTINE the active  
principle, NEUTRALIZED

MAIL

it will delight  
YOU  
as a chew or a smoke

ANTI-NERVOUS  
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

industry would have been in robust  
health. The Democratic party has a  
genius for going at business matters  
wrong-end foremost.

It may be that the recognition of the  
Cuban patriots as belligerents would  
not do them any good, but it is evident  
that Spain thinks it would help them  
mightily. If the patriots hold the field  
a little longer this recognition cannot  
be withheld by the United States.  
The people are ready for it now. What  
business has Spain on this continent?

THE President, far up on Buzzard's  
Bay, touched the button, and the great  
machinery, far down in Atlanta, did the  
rest. There is no longer such a thing  
as distance; hardly such a thing as time,  
save as a moving on towards eternity.

ATLANTA has Wheeling's best wishes  
for the success of her exposition. If a  
few of us fail to get there it will be be-  
cause we shall be kept at home trying  
to make an honest living in these Dem-  
ocratic times.

LOUISVILLE, Chattanooga, Atlanta  
come close together as great reunions  
under the Flag of the Union. What a  
land this is that God has given us for  
an inheritance.

### SEABROOKE'S POLITICAL DEBUT.

The Famous Comedian's Enthusiasm for a  
Republican Friend Leads Him Into "The  
Wrong Paw."

Very few people are aware that Com-  
edian Thomas G. Seabrooke has been a  
politician of high degree. Cleveland,  
Ohio, was the scene of his debut as a  
vote-getter. A warm personal friend  
was in the race for council out there on  
the Republican ticket, and Tom volun-  
teered to aid him. His friend said:  
"Well, Tom, the caucuses will be held to-  
morrow night, and if you get down to  
Ontario street, near the public square  
at half-past seven, you may be able to  
give me a lift."

Mr. Seabrooke left the hotel at 7  
o'clock and turned into Ontario street at  
a quarter past seven.

"Caucus here to-night" was the sign  
that met his eye over a gent's furnish-  
ing store. "This is the place," said  
Thomas, "and now to see Jerry." But  
Jerry, the would-be councilman, was  
nowhere to be seen. Tom always keeps  
his word, and he set to work to elect  
his friend. Approaching one of the  
bustlers lounging about, he asked:  
"Can you give me some of Jerry Brana-  
gan's councilman tickets?" "Haven't  
got any," was the reply. He asked  
several other bystanders with like re-  
sults.

"I never went back on a friend in my  
life, and I'll make the fight for Jerry  
alone and unaided, if I die," thought  
Tom and he began to write out council-  
man tickets as fast as his pencil would  
work.

Then he began to hustle. He accosted  
everybody and gave them Jerry's tick-  
ets. When the caucus closed Tom re-  
mained as watcher to protect the inter-  
ests of his friends.

The ballots were counted with this re-  
sult: For Councilman—William V.  
Becker, 33; Jerry Branagan, 2.

Tom was disgusted and despondent.  
He was walking down toward the hotel  
when he met Jerry surrounded by a  
score of handshaking satellites. When  
the candidate saw Tom he heaped bit-  
ter reproaches on the comedian's head.  
Seabrooke was amazed at his friend's  
ingratitude, and opened out his battery,  
telling of his hard work at the caucus  
and its sad ending.

"Where in thunder was that caucus  
held?" cried Branagan. "Down at 213  
Ontario street," said Tom. "Why, you  
blooming spring chicken; I was running  
in the Republican caucus at 93 Ontario  
street, and I won, hands down, too. You  
were up to your neck in the cold water  
crowd."

Seabrooke was paralyzed to think that  
he of all men should be mixed up with  
the prohibitionists. "I can stand  
Democracy or Republicanism," said  
Tom, "but cold water! Ugh! it gives me  
the shivers!"

### The Treasury's Future.

New York World (Dem.)

The gold reserve is running down  
again. Commercial bills are still scarce.  
There is a prospect that this week's  
shipments of gold may equal or exceed  
those of last week. The general impres-  
sion is strong that another bond issue  
is probable if not inevitable. It may  
be a wrong impression, but suppose it  
proves to be right?

What is the administration going to  
do about it?

Is it going to let the treasury be "cor-  
nered" again and "squeezed"? Is it go-  
ing to wait until the gold reserve is de-  
pleted to the point of exhaustion and  
then place the treasury once more in  
the hands of a bond syndicate as "re-  
cipients"? Is it again going to appeal to  
the mercy and clemency of wall street  
bankers? Is it again going to sell bonds  
worth 120 at 104 on condition that the  
buyers of the bonds shall exercise a  
grandmotherly guardianship over the  
treasury for a term of months? Or has  
the government learned its lesson and  
will it take measures for its own protec-  
tion?

The treasury no longer has a Wall  
street guardian. The men who under-  
took to protect the reserve in return for  
many millions of profit on bonds worth  
120 which they got at 104, will have no  
interest after October 1 except to dis-  
pate the reserve as rapidly as possible  
and thus compel another deal. But the  
treasury at any rate ought to have  
learned something in the school of ex-  
perience. It ought by this time to be  
plain to the authorities at Washington  
that the richest nation in the world can  
take care of its own treasury without  
throwing itself helplessly into the pro-  
tecting arms of any syndicate.

What does Mr. Carlisle suggest?

What is Mr. Cleveland going to do?

After the Peace.

"I believe Hood's Saraparilla saved  
my life. I had pneumonia fever and  
could scarcely walk. I was so weak.  
After I had taken one bottle of Hood's  
Saraparilla I was able to walk three  
miles in less than half a day. I have  
now used three bottles and am well."  
—Elizabeth G. Hoffman, Fellowshipville,  
W. Va.

Hood's PILLS cure sick headache.

### FOR A "WOMAN'S EDITION."

The Three Ladies Were Busy Getting  
News for it.

Piloted by the police reporter of the  
Times, they appeared on the green in  
front of the Heppico county court house  
shortly after 10 o'clock this morning,  
observes the Richmond Star. They  
were a young woman and two younger  
women. They were reporters of the  
woman's edition of the Times. The  
court yard was dressed in its best. All  
was verdure or verdant thereabouts,  
but the three reporters were the pretti-  
est green of all. The women reporters  
marched into the jail and caught Deputy  
Sheriff Fussell. The sheriff had es-  
caped. Of course, Mr. Fussell was de-  
lighted to see them all. They were news  
hunting, the least young of the three  
confided, and they had come to catch  
some items. The afternoon paper re-  
porters hadn't been in the field as yet,  
so there were several robust, healthy-  
looking items loitering about the pre-  
mises, and Mr. Fussell volunteered to help  
the ladies capture them. Mr. Fussell  
suggested an interview with the gold-  
brick man. Gracious! that was just  
what they wanted if the gold-brick gen-  
tleman didn't mind. He didn't, so they  
saw him. He was one of the loveliest  
gold-brick men ever seen.

"We want an item, don't you know,"  
said one of the reporters. "Please give  
us something to write, Mr. Parker."

"Well, ladies," replied Mr. Parker,  
gravely, "I am very tired staying in jail  
and would like to get out." The re-  
porters took notes and then went away  
thankfully.

"Can we see Mr. Nicholas?" they  
wanted to know. Mr. Fussell said they  
could. They saw him.

"Mr. Nicholas, how do you do to-  
day," said the boldest of the reporters,  
while her companions stood beside her  
closely to show that they did not mean  
to run away. "We've come to inter-  
view you, Mr. Nicholas." The prisoner,  
much abashed, looked out through the  
bars.

"I beg your pardon, ladies, I can't  
hear good," he explained.

"Poor Mr. Nicholas!"  
"I'm deaf, you know," continued the  
unfortunate man. "Ever since the day  
I came out of the water I haven't been  
able to hear."

"You fell in the water? Then your  
boat must have capsized (triumphantly).  
How did you come to be in the boat  
and what capsized it, Mr. Nicholas?"

The prisoner withdrew from the bars.  
"I don't care to talk about that, ladies,"  
he answered, politely.

"The water got in your ears, didn't  
it?"

"It did. It injured my hearing be-  
cause I hadn't been in the water before  
for eighteen years."

"My!" gasped the reporter. And  
they left. "I wouldn't like to be in his  
condition," remarked the interviewer  
for Mr. Fussell as she was ushered out of  
the prison. "Eighteen years! The idea!  
I just don't believe him!" said  
another of the women scribes.

As they crossed the yard to the street  
a tall figure in a slouch hat fled precipi-  
tately from the treasurer's office. It  
dashed madly across the street and into  
a saloon. It was the "poor squire," Jus-  
tice Vincent. He doesn't drink a drop  
and hadn't seen the interior of a drink-  
ing bar before in six months. But he  
had heard of the presence of the female  
reporters and he was sore afraid.  
"They're gone," announced a man with  
a pen behind his ear, and who had been  
peering cautiously out of a window in  
the county clerk's office for half an  
hour, and a sigh of relief went up from  
every desk in the room.

### The Perpetual Wooing.

Eugene Field in the Chicago Record.

The dull world clamors at my feet  
And asks my hand and being sweet;  
And wonders when the time shall be  
I'll leave off dreaming dreams of thee.  
I blame no coloring word and time  
And swelling untried bits of rhyme—  
A wooing of the still.

Shall I make answer? This it is:  
I cannot but reply the glowing  
Of starry thoughts and shining deeds;  
And, seeing new ones, I must needs  
Arise my speech to tell thee, dear,  
Though thou art nearer, I am near—  
A wooing of the still.

I feel thy heart-beat next mine own:  
Its music hath its thrumming tone.  
I rediscover in thine eyes  
A balmier, dewier paradise.  
I'm sure thou art a rarer girl—  
And so I seek thee, first and last,  
A wooing of the still.

With blood of roses on the lips—  
Canst thou not sympathize—something ails  
Between thy loveliness and me—  
So commonplace, so fond of thee.  
Ah, sweet, a kiss is waiting where  
That last one left me—my prayer—  
A wooing of the still.

When new light falls upon thy face  
I feel about me the sweet trace  
Of God, or angel, never seen  
In other days of shade and sheen.  
So I pray such rapture die or less  
Than joy—die in my heart content—  
A wooing of the still.

Go thou, O soul of beauty, go  
And do not doubt me—leave me glow  
Mayhap, in following thou shalt see  
The worthier of thy love and thee.  
Thou wouldst not have me satisfied  
Until thou lovest me—my heart beside—  
A wooing of the still.

This was a song of years ago—  
I do not doubt my love is true  
I bloom on the window sill as white  
As gray bird looking through love's light.  
And holding blue-veined hands the while.  
He finds her love—the sweetest smile—  
A wooing of the still.

STOMACH and Bowel Complaints are  
best relieved by the timely use of De  
Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. Insist  
on having this preparation. Don't take  
any other. Logan Drug Co., Wheeling,  
W. Va., B. F. Peabody, Benwood, and  
Bowle & Co., Bridgeport, O.

### Low Rates to Chattanooga and Knoxville.

On account of Sons of Veterans Bat-  
tlefield Ensignment, Knoxville, Tenn.,  
and dedication of Chickamauga Na-  
tional Military Park, the Baltimore &  
Ohio Railroad Company will sell ex-  
cursion tickets from Pittsburgh, Wheeling  
and intermediate stations, to Knoxville,  
Tenn., for all trains September 13 to 16,  
inclusive, and to Chattanooga, Tenn.,  
September 8 to 11 and 15 to 19, inclusive,  
valid for return passage until October 5,  
inclusive.

The rate from Wheeling to Knoxville  
via Cincinnati will be \$11.30, and to  
Chattanooga \$12.45. Tickets will also  
be sold via Shenandoah Junction and  
Washington at slight advance in rates,  
and correspondingly low rates from  
other stations.

For further information call on or ad-  
dress nearest ticket agent Baltimore &  
Ohio railroad.

Use Dr. Miles' NERVE PLAINERS for SPINAL  
WEAKNESS. All druggists sell 'em for 25c.

### SHOES-ALEXANDER.

Choose  
Right.

When tempted to do the first thing  
that is bad,  
Consider, young man, consider;  
Take warning in time or you'll  
wish that you had,  
Consider, young man, consider.  
The little temptations are the ones  
you should fight.  
For a wrong is a wrong, be it ever  
so slight,  
Consider, young man, consider.

There's a right way and place for  
each act of your life.  
Consider, young man, consider,  
Whether purchasing shoes or ob-  
taining a wife,  
Consider, young man, consider.  
In everything the right way you  
should choose,  
And you'll surely a good opportunity  
lose,  
If you don't come to us for your  
next pair of shoes.  
Consider, young man, consider.

ALEXANDER,  
Shoe Seller,  
1040  
Main Street.

### THE 7th ANNUAL

Pittsburgh Exposition!

OPENS Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1895.

CLOSIS Saturday, Oct. 9, 1895.

### Unsurpassed Attractions.

Gilmore's World Renowned Band,

Victor Herbert, Director, will appear until  
September 14, in Popular Concerts, daily.

To be followed by

Conferno's 9th Regiment Band,  
Of Brooklyn, and

Innes' Famous New York Band.

### \$10,000 Pleasure Railway.

The finest in the State—just completed.

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By Foremost American Artists.

Display of Mechanical Inventions  
Never equaled in the history of Expositions.

### Agricultural and Dairy Machinery

In full operation.

SPECIAL DAYS EACH WEEK.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS.

ADMISSION, 25c. CHILDREN, 15c.

"The Place for the People."

THE RESTAURANT will be under the man-  
agement of W. S. Porter, thoroughly first-class  
in every particular, and popular prices charged.

### STATIONERY, BOOKS, ETC.

1852. . . . . 1895.

### School Books.

We shall make a specialty this  
year of School Books, because we  
want to get the children started  
right. And in order to do so, we  
have placed in stock a full line of  
School Books for city and country  
schools, Tablets for pen and pencil,  
Slates, single and double; School  
Bags for boys and girls. In fact a  
complete line of School Goods.

### Jos. Graves' Son,

26 Twelfth Street.

### While the Public Library is Closed

You can buy your reading  
matter either in PAPER or  
CLOTH at very low prices.

Over 500 Paper Novels at . 10c.

Over 300 Cloth Novels at . 20c.

### ST